## The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 996

In the end, Sasha did not go to work.

It was not because she was knocked out by the shock of his wealth, but because after the three children returned, so she would have to enroll them into a new school. Thus, she had to tell the others about her search for a new school.

"Sasha, I think Avenport Central Elementary is a good choice. The three of them should enroll in that school."

"How could you let them go there? The school they should be in should be none other than Empire Elementary. It's the best elementary school here, and it's also under Hayes Corporation. Our children study there too."

The few sisters-in-law of the Hayes family had once again come together to offer suggestions to Sasha.

Sasha was stumped after she heard them.

In terms of facilities and enrolment package, Empire Elementary was indeed the best. However, she knew nothing about its quality of education.

After what happened at Opal Garden Academy in Jadeborough, Sasha was traumatized by private schools like these. Even if it was under Hayes Corporation's, she was still worried.

In the end, she decided to take a look at the school herself.

"Wendy, I'll be taking a trip to the school. Please take care of the children at home."

"All right, Madam," Wendy swiftly answered as she watched Sasha leave.

In the last two days, Sebastian was often away from home. No one knew what he was doing, and he only returned in the evening.

Sasha drove and left Frontier Bay.

"Hello? Luke, it's me, Sasha. I'd like to ask if you still have Empire Elementary's headmaster's number?"

"Huh, Mrs. Hayes?"

Luke was stupefied to have received the call from her, and he leaped to his feet in response.

"Of course, of course. Mrs. Hayes, are you planning to send the children to that school?" he asked, his excitement clear in his voice.

It seemed like he had completely forgotten that he was still at work.

Sasha hummed an agreement before saying, "That's right, since school is about to start soon, and since we're back, I'd like to make the arrangements as soon as possible. So do you have the headmaster's number? If you do, please send the details to me."

"Of course I do! I'll send it to you right away," Luke hastily replied.

After ending the call, and just as he was about to send the headmaster's contact details to her, he raised his head.

It was then he realized there was a young man in a suit, with his sleeves rolled up, holding a stack of documents standing in front of him.

"M-Mr. George?"

"This is the contract that we've just signed with LG. Organize it."

Solomon barely had any expressions on his face.

The eyes behind his gold-rimmed glasses glanced at Luke before handing him the contract he had just signed. Then, he turned and went back to his office.

Luke was silent the entire time.

As he stared at his retreating figure, cold sweat beaded on his forehead.

To Luke, the new president was much more even-tempered than Sebastian Hayes, who constantly had mood swings.

Most times, the new president would speak to his subordinates in a calm and collected tone.

He rarely lost his temper.

Therefore, Luke had a relatively easy time returning to his job.

However, alarm bells were ringing in his head as he watched Solomon enter his office, and chills ran down his back.

It had been such a long time since the people at Frontier Bay had contacted them.

Instead of heading to the school first, Sasha went to the mall after receiving the headmaster's number.

She was planning to get some gifts. Although Empire Elementary was under Hayes Corporation, she still needed to show some gratitude toward those who were going to teach her children.

"Miss, may I know what you'd like to buy? Are these gifts?"

"Yes, I'd like to know how much this is," Sasha asked as she pointed at one of the gift baskets.

The shop attendant instantly walked over to assist her.

Right then, someone else entered the shop.

"Nancy? What a coincidence!"

"Huh?"

Sasha, who was looking around the gift baskets, immediately turned around to look at her.

Without turning around, she knew who it was just by hearing the name Nancy. Only one person would call her by that name.

"Solomon, what a coincidence indeed. Are you here to shop too?" Sasha abruptly felt awkward when she saw him.

Thinking about it, I think I've been avoiding him for a week.

"Not really. I passed by this place and thought I saw you, so I came in."

In contrast, Solomon was calm.

The young man was in a black suit, standing by the doorway. After a year, he had returned to his original state of tranquility. When he stepped into the shop, his eyes landed on Sasha for a brief second.

Soon, he let his eyes drift toward the gift basket she was looking at.

"What are you doing?"

"I'm thinking of getting one of these to the school. We're back now, so I'll have to enroll the children in a school. I was just thinking of taking a trip to Empire Elementary."